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A
SHORT ACCOUNT
OF
Several Excellent MEDICINES

Lately discovered in the
ARGOL or TARTAR;

Together with
Its PREPARATIONS;

VIZ.

The VOLATILE SALT, OIL, SPIRIT, and
FIXED SALT.

To which are annexed,

Divers remarkable Instances of the Efficacy of these
noble Medicines in the following Disorders:

The RAW CHRYSTALS, in *Fits, Convulsions, Head-ach, &c.*

The VOLATILE SALT, in the *Consumption, Scurvy, Weak-
ness of the Nerves, Venereal Dissemper, Obstruction of the
Menses, Weakness of the Stomach, &c.*

The SPIRIT, in the *Dropsy, Obstructions, Lowness of Spirits,
Fainting, &c.*

The OIL, in the *Gout, Asthma, Rheumatism, &c.*

The FIXED SALT, in the *Stone, Gravel, &c.*

The Second Edition, with Additions.

By WM. TAUBE, DOVE, Surgeon.

L O N D O N:

Printed for the AUTHOR, and sold by R. BALDWIN,
in *Pater-Noster-Row.*



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A D D E N D A.

THE first Impression of my Pamphlet being sooner dispersed than I thought, I am obliged to reprint it; and, as I have had extraordinary great Success with my Tartar, thro' the Blessing of the Almighty, I have done it with the more Pleasure. I acknowledge freely, that I have committed a Fault in disposing the Operations not so very regularly; and that I could have omitted some Things; but I hope the gentle Reader will be so kind as to excuse it.

The Preparations of the Tartar or Argol are all of a very penetrating Power; but for all that, not hurtful to the human Constitution. They do not tear it to pieces, but strengthen it, and remove Obstructions, &c. as I have said before; and are of as much Service to human Nature as lies in the Power

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of

of any Medicine. I will venture to add, they are more beneficial than any Medicines as yet known ; but a reasonable Man must not expect Impossibilities, or Infallibilities ; because it is not always in the Power of Physick, or the Physician, to cure all Distempers : The Dissection of the diseased and deceased human Bodies demonstrates this. Nor is it in the Power of Medicine to make us immortal. And it often happens that the Patient is already at the last Stage of the Distemper, or that the tender Frame of the human Body is already destroyed, partly through wrong apply'd, or partly through too strong and violent, or partly through too many, and too great Quantities of Medicines ; and, in such Cases, not much Service can be expected.

The Vine is the King of Trees, and the Medicines prepared out of it are the most penetrating, most balsamick, most valuable, and withal the most amicable, to human Nature, amongst all the Remedies prepared out of the vegetable World. The Tartar of the Antients, as of *B. V.* and others, is not of the common Tartar or Argol, but is of a different Nature. And *Paracelsus*, the great Chymist, has called all Obstructions,

Tartar

Tartar, or tartareous. But about preparing the Tartar itself, I have found nothing.

My Preparations of my Tartar, which I never mix with other Medicines, are certainly of the greatest Service in Physick; but for all that, Vomiting, Purging, Bleeding, &c. must not be omitted, if there is a Necessity or Occasion for it. Many great and chronical Distempers would be cured, if the Patients would continue for some Time with proper and safe Medicines, and be ruled in their Diet and Passions: And by these Means they would prevent the Relapses and Returns.

If a Patient is cured of a Distemper, it may return after some time, or through his own Fault or Error, or through an accidental or natural Cause, as I have seen, amongst others, in a Woman, whom I had cured with my refin'd Chrystals of Tartar, of the Falling Sicknes or Epilepsy many Years standing; but she being of a passionate and violent Temper, it returned in about six Months Time, as I had foretold her. And I have seen young Children, which I have cured of Convulsion Fits, whom the Agony of the Teeth, after being intirely cured perhaps a Year, or a Year and a Half, has killed in a Minute.

The World is made to believe, thro' the positive Assertions of some ignorant People, that there is no Remedy for the Gout, except Flannel and Patience; and I myself do not believe, that the Gout can be cured intirely, and for ever, without any Return, and with Safety; however, I have removed, with my rectified Oil of my Chrystals of Tartar, severe Fits of it from the Stomach into the Extremities, in few Hours; yes, in few Minutes; and the Fits from the Extremities in a short Time, with Safety, by Sweat and Urine; and, by continuing to take a few Drops every Day, it has sweetened the Blood to that Degree, that the Fits of the Gout are grown less frequent and less painful, and a great deal shorter.

A certain Gentleman, in a publick Office under the *Royal Exchange*, has had the Gout for many Years, so that he has been confined for eight or nine Months in a Year; but, by using my rectified Oil of my Chrystals of Tartar, and continuing taking of it daily a few Drops, he has not been confined perhaps eight Days at a Time in two or three Years; and he has only now-and-then a slight and short Return of it when he catches cold, &c.

As there are already Books enough which have fundamentally and sufficiently treated of all the Distempers incident to the human Body, I thought it superfluous to transcribe or pillage other Peoples Learning, merely to make a pompous Show, or to swell the Size of my Book, as a great many would have done, though the Subject had been far inferior to that of which I treat. I have used a plain, short, and easy Stile, fit for every Body's Capacity, at which I find a great many are offended; but I wish that every Writer of the healing Faculty, or any other, would endeavour to serve the World more with solid and substantial Matter, than with pompous and empty Words, and uncharitable and absurd Criticisms, &c. If a Man takes Pains in his Profession now-a-days, and invents a new Remedy, or Medicine, to relieve the Miseries of the distressed, let it be as useful and excellent as it may, he is stigmatized by the ignorant, selfish, and envious, with the undeserved Name of a Quack (I do not speak of wicked Cheats, and of ignorant and illiterate, tho' impudent, proud, and audacious Impostors); yet almost every one of the healing Faculty would be very glad to be in Possession of sure and safe Remedies

medies (but *gratis*, and without Trouble). But those Slanderers should first invent and publish more useful, safer, and better Medicines, before they traduce the Character of those who mean well to Mankind. Arts and Sciences, and particularly Chymistry, are not to be learned in Taverns, nor in Coffee-houses, nor at the Tea nor Card Table, nor in Bed, nor with Idleness, &c. We must all, sooner or later, give an Account how we have spent our Time and Talents. Let us therefore put our nice and lazy Hands more to Books and Charcoal, than Cups, Cards, &c.; chuse good Subjects, *Ora & Labora*; and let us work chearfully after a reasonable Manner; then the Great Being will bless and reward us, and our Patients thank us, for our Labour and Assiduity, &c.

I hope in a little Time, to publish the Continuation of my Discoveries and Observations in the Tartar or Argol, as I have promised. And, as there may be some Gentlemen, or Patients, that would be glad to make use of my Tartar or Argol, and the Medicines prepared thereof, I take this Opportunity to inform such, that they may
be

be supplied therewith only at my House in
James-Street, Covent Garden.

*A LETTER from a GENTLEMAN, on the
foregoing TREATISE.*

MR. DOVE,

AS you desired me to give you my Sentiments on your Treatise of Argol or Tartar, I presume you will not be offended, if I should point out some *Errata*, or at least such as I think to be so, according to the best of my Judgment.

In Chap. I. Page 5, Line 2, you say, that God instituted the Use of Wine in the Offerings to his Honour; which I think you might as well have waived, not having any Connection with the medicinal Virtues of Tartar; and left it to the Clergy, whose Province it is to treat of such Subjects.

Again, Page 6, Line 2, you seem to reflect too much upon this present Age for want of Piety and Devotion, which, I think, had been better let alone to the Clergy, who are paid for declaiming against Vice from their Rostrums.

In Page 13. there is an Error, tho' trifling, either of the Author or Printer, which

is this, instead of saying, that of the present Age, it should be THIS.

Again, Page 7, Line 4, you say, you will not dispute with the wretched and despicable Deists, Naturalists, Freethinkers, &c. about the Creation; and how the Great Being created *omnia ex nihilo*. Pardon me, good Sir, if I say, you did not rightly consider before you wrote this; for, in my weak and humble Opinion, there are many learned and worthy Men, who are Deists, Naturalists, and Freethinkers; please to consider, whether you are not a Naturalist yourself, in treating of the Works of Nature? And also, whether you are not a Deist, in praising his Works, and co-operating with them, in order to extract such Remedies, as may be of Use and Benefit to Mankind? If these Things are so, have you not given an Opportunity for your Opponents to triumph over you? Certainly I think you have, and could wish you had not.

As for your Book in general, it is wrote with Honesty, Sincerity, and Truth; and, it is evident throughout, that you have taken a great deal of Pains in the Analyzing of Tartar, which is neglected by the Chymists of this Metropolis (the more is the pity), for I
think

think it deserves the utmost Encouragement, having the greatest incising, attenuating, and penetrating Qualities of any thing else in the known World. I freely own, I have great Faith in the Virtues contain'd in Tartar, which, by a skilful Artist may be displayed.

In Page 12, Line 19, you mention the Distilling the Chrystals in an iron Retort, and that the Salt and Oil acquired from it an intolerable noisome Stench ; doubtless, you cannot be ignorant, that the Tartar, containing Abundance of acid Particles, of consequence must act upon the Iron very strongly.

In short, to conclude, upon the whole, I like your Book very well ; and heartily wish you good Success ; for, without Flattery, I really think you merit it by your indefatigable Labour and Industry. Go on and prosper in God's Name ; maugre all the Jealousies, Malice, and Envy of base, ignorant, selfish, and ungenerous People, &c. In the mean time, I remain,

S I R,

Your sincere Friend,

and humble Servant.

London, Jan. 6,
1756.

J. S.

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M y

M Y A N S W E R.

S I R,

YOU are so kind as to give me ~~your~~ your Sentiments of my little Treatise of the Tartar or Argol; for which, instead of being offended, I am very much obliged to you. I could have omitted what I wrote about the antient Offerings, but I did it only to shew the Antiquity of the Use of Wine. I think it is the Duty of every Body, that has the least Notion of a future Life, to bemoan the lamentable Decay of Piety and Devotion in this present Age: Whose Fault it is I will not inquire. I do not recant, that I have called the Naturalists, Deists, and Freethinkers, *wretched and despicable*. I am sorry that any learned Man, or any who pretends to have the Use of Reason, is of this Denomination; and I am more concerned for them that have particularly an Opportunity to see the admirable Works of the Creation, despise the great Maker of it, to their own wilful, deplorable, and inevitable Ruin: And I wish they may see sometimes their dangerous Errors, &c. It is true, I humbly adore the Deity in the Works of Nature; but I do not make Nature a God.

T o

To descend from this Subject to my Tartar: It is not of an acid, but of an alkaline Nature. The Oil of Vitriol makes a great Ebullition and Fermentation upon every Preparation of my Tartar. Though almost every Body, that is of the healing Faculty, must acknowledge, that the Preparations of my Tartar are the most innocent, and for all that the most powerful Medicines in a great many Cases; however I do not expect to be much applauded from certain Gentlemen, because *Self-Interest* is too powerful, and lies in the Way. But I trust to Providence, Truth and Facts will always stand on my Side.

I am infinitely obliged to such an able and ingenious Chymist as you are, for giving my little Treatise such an undeserved Character.

They that fight against Truth, and oppose it, never acquire great Honour; and, for that Reason, I shall not trouble my Head for the future about my silly Opponents.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient, &c.

The Gentleman's Magazine mentions my Treatise of the Argol or Tartar, in November 1755; and, in the Conclusion of it takes Notice, that I have not set down the People's Names that I have cured, nor published my Name. In Answer to this, I beg Leave to address this following to the Proprietor of that Miscellany.

MR. URBAN,

IN perusing your *Magazine*, which always consists of well chosen Strictures of Learning, I find you have done me the Honour to take Notice, in *November 1755*, of my little Treatise of Tartar or Argol. The Word of an honest Man is sufficient. To take a sacred Oath upon any trifling Occasion, is making light of such an awful and solemn Institution; and Affidavits don't always carry sufficient Proof; they are often printed, and very easily obtained, or perhaps never made; and therefore I did not think it proper to collect any upon this Occasion. However, to answer your Extract of my Book, and as there may be some People, that doubt the Veracity of my Assertions, I will only for once mention the
Names

Names of those Persons whose Cases you have hinted at. The first Case is of a Child mentioned in my Pamphlet p. 21; it was at Mr. *Harford's*, at the Sign of the *Bull* in *St. James's Market*: and now Mr. *Long* keeps the House, who married his Widow.

The next, p. 22. is of a Man at *Birmingham*, and Brother-in-law to Mr. *Avere*, a Factor there.

The Name of the third, p. 23. is *Francis Keale*, he lived in *Great Russel-Street, Bloomsbury*, with his Cousin Mr. *Kippax*, a well-known and great Writing-master, who is now retired from Business, and gone to live at *Kown*, in *Lancashire*; but Mr. *English*, Stationer, in *Little Windmill-Street, Knaves-Acre*, and several other Gentlemen, can testify the Truth of this Case.

Page 27. The Man with the Cancer in his Tongue was a Foreigner, his Name is *Meyer*.

As to Venereal Cases, and the young Women, I must beg to be excused mentioning Names.

In consumptive Cases, with Spitting of Blood, I have cured, among others, one *Givings*, a Journeyman to Mr. *Jones* an eminent Ironmonger in *Long-Acre*. Also
a Ser-

a Servant Maid to Mr. *Roberdoes* at *Paddington*, who was cured in 3 or 4 Weeks of a deep Consumption. Mr. *Ganderoon's* Son, in *Hog-Lane*, p. 26, I cured of a deep Consumption; but two Years after that, he, by living irregular and too fast, fell into a Consumption again, unknown to me; and I did not see him till about 24 Hours before his Death.

One *Baldwin* in p. 30. amongst others, who lived at the Sign of the *Fox*, in *Fox-Court*, near *Queen's-Square*, was cured of a violent Dropsy by my volatile Spirit of *Tartar*.

Mr. *Weston's* Son, in *Hart-Street*, p. 33. who had the Gout in his Stomach, was cured of it by my Oil of *Tartar*.

The Man with the Rheumatism, p. 34. his Name is *James Parcival*; he was a Sailor, and afterwards a Chairman to the Hon. Colonel *Yorke*; and he is now living in *Greenwich* Hospital. At the Time of curing him, a Piece of his Upper Jaw-bone, with two sound Teeth in it, fell away.

Mr. *B—e*, p. 35. who belongs to the Stamp-Office, was the Person who had a Stone in his Kidnies; but for what Reason he de-

fired not to have his Name inserted at Length,
I can't guefs.

The Woman whom I cured of a violent
Scurvy, p. 25. her Name is *Scragg*, and
ſhe lived at the next Door to the *Red Lion*
in *Long-Acre*.

I could mention many others that I have
cured with my raw Chryſtals, volatile Spi-
rit, volatile Salt, Oil, and fixed Salt of Tar-
tar, of different Diſtempers; but I hope,
Sir, theſe few will ſatisfy you. In the Con-
tinuation of my Treatiſe of Tartar or Ar-
gol, I may perhaps publiſh my Name at
Length; not having Reaſon to conceal it,
as my Father has had the Honour to be
Phyſician abroad to King *George I.* and
King *George II.* whoſe Life and Reign I
heartily wiſh may be long and happy.

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant.

The

The Authors of the Monthly Review having thought proper to publish their malignant Animadversions on my Pamphlet, I judge it not amiss to return them my Compliments in the following Address to them.

To the Authors of the Monthly Review :

A Greeably to that Spirit of Malice and splenetick Criticism, for which your Performance has been remarkable for some Time past, you thought fit, in the *Monthly Review* of 1755, to give a Character of my pamphlet, lately published, containing *an Account of some Discoveries in Tartar, &c.*: And, in your raving Fit, you have called it a Revival of the Dreams of *Paracelsus*. If you were not unskilful in Physick and Chymistry, you would have known what the Tartar of *Paracelsus*, is, or what he means by it. The most learned Physicians and Chymists of all Ages, and of all Countries, have shewn great Honour to this Man ; and, if you understand *Latin*, please to read his Epitaph, existing to this Hour ; which is no Dream, and is greater than ever yours is likely to be. For my part, I should sincerely rejoice, if I had learned any thing
from

from him on the present Subject. People of greater Learning, Experience, Candour, and Penetration than you, have at all times regarded Tartar, as containing the most powerful Medicines. But, it is not surprising, that a Set of superficial and mercenary Scribblers call it a Dream. The Chymists don't always succeed in their Operations.

In my Pamphlet, I have described a Method of making several great and excellent Medicines out of my Tartar; and, in order to prove that they are so, I have made mention of many Cases, where they have performed extraordinary Cures. The Use of the Dregs only of my Tartar is always followed by a reviving and salutary Success; and, for the sake of your Brains, if you have any, I very sincerely recommend a few Doses to the Authors of the *Review*, hoping it will give a comfortable Warmth to their impaired Faculties. Had you any Love for Impartiality, Truth, and Candour, Mr. *Baldwin*, an eminent Bookseller in *Pater-Noster-Row*, for whom my Pamphlet is printed, would have given you my Directions; and, if you had thought fit to have made me a Visit at my House, in *James-*
D
Street,

Street, Covent-Garden, I would have shewn you, with Pleasure, all my Preparations of the Tartar, and have demonstrated to you, that they are no Dreams. You have ungenerously, as you most commonly do, for want of Equity, Candour, and Learning, (of which you possess as much as a common Prostitute does of Chastity) endeavoured to decry the Labours of a Man, whose Design manifestly tends to the Benefit of his Fellow Creatures, and whose Knowledge is founded on Facts and Truths. The Infutation concerning the Dedication, is of a Piece with your other notable Observations. The Credit of a Dedication to a great Man always reflects a Lustre on the Author; and had the great Doctor *Heister* not approved it, his Name would not have been made use of. If you can't, for the future, produce a more impartial, judicious, and equitable Performance, than you have dishonoured yourselves and the *Monthly Review* with, No-body that has the least Share of Sense or Taste, will think himself much obliged to you. You are greater Enemies to Literature, Sciences, useful Inventions, and Truth, than Encouragers. And it is, in Reality, a great Honour to an honest Man to be attacked

tacked by a Set of such unfair, ungenerous, and malignant Writers. I will only add, that, if you, or any other Dunciad, shall think proper to dip your Pens in Gall a second Time, and write any Thing more on this Subject against me, you shall not be answered; having no Time to spend in such Idleness, tho' you may.

I am, &c.

The following LETTERS have been sent me from divers Patients.

To Mr. W. T. DOVE, Surgeon, in James-Street, Covent-Garden.

S I R,

THE Love I bear to Mankind, and the Obligation I have to you, forces me to write this. I have found, by my own joyful Experience, the Truth of what you have wrote in your Treatise, intituled, "A short Account of several excellent Medicines discovered in the Tartar or Argol," dedicated to Doctor *Heister*, and printed for Mr. *Baldwin* in *Pater-Noster-Row*. My Case was desperate and deplorable; I was in a very deep Consumption;

I had a continual Cough, and a Hectick Fever ; I spit Blood in great Quantities ; I was emaciated, and not able to walk twenty Yards ; my Stomach and my Spirits were quite gone ; when I went to Bed, I thought I should never see the Day-light more, &c.

Being an Apothecary myself, and coming to Town, I had the best Advice, but nothing would do ; but, reading your Book, I resolved to try your volatile Salt of Tartar ; and happy it was for me. I am now so well recovered in a Fortnight's Time, with God's Assistance, and your Medicine, that I can walk three or four Miles with Ease, sleep well, and eat in eight Days more than I have done in three Months before. My Spirits are quite recovered ; I can breathe without Difficulty ; the Pains and Stitches in my Side, the Spitting of Blood, the Hectick Fever, and my Night-sweats, are gone ; and, in short, Thanks to the Almighty, I am quite another Man. It is possible, you may not be pleased with me, to thank you in this publick Manner ; but, pardon me, Sir, for I say, that I am obliged in Duty to you, and in Charity to my Fellow-Creatures, so to do. I have not only heard of, but seen with Pleasure, several other great
Cures

Cures you have done with your incomparable Medicines, prepared out of the Tartar or Argol. God prosper your Undertakings, and prolong your Days, for the Benefit of Mankind ! As long as I live, I shall remain, Sir,

Your most humble, obliged,

and most thankful Servant,

London, July 7,
1756.

Thomas Hillman, *junior*,
late of Newcastle under Line,
now at the Royal Point, in New
Crown-Court, N^o 18, Bow-
Street, Covent-Garden.

S I R,

MY Father before me having been afflicted with the Gout, it seems to have descended to me by Inheritance : And accordingly, I was seized with it in my Stomach about 3 Years ago, being 26 Years of Age : It was so violent, that I thought I should die of it every Minute ; and I believe in Reality, that no Pain in the World comes up to it ; but you removed the Gout out of my Stomach, thank God, in one Night's Time, with your Oil of refined Tartar or Argol, which work'd by Sweat, Urine, and Wind. I thought myself so well the next
Day,

Day, that I could go out again. You have my Case inserted in your Book, p. 33. But, perhaps by catching Cold, I was afterwards seized with a dangerous Miliary Fever, and with the Gout in my Hands and Feet; of both which you relieved me in a short Time.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant.

London, Dec. 25, 1756.
Drury-Lane.

William Weston.

A worthy Gentleman, very eminent in the Law, living in an Inn near *Holborn-bars*, whose Parents were afflicted with the Gout, was lately seized with the Gout in his Stomach in a most dangerous Manner; but, taking my rectified Oil of Tartar, it drove the Gout, in less than four Minutes time, out of his Stomach into his Feet, as he himself assured me; and, continuing the Use of my rectified Oil, it intirely relieved him from his Pains in 12 Hours Time, by Sweat and Urine.

S I R,

S I R,

REading in the News Papers of the 16th instant, a Letter from Mr. *Hillman*, Apothecary, of your having made a very surprizing Cure on him, in a deep and desperate Consumption; I think, Sir, you have performed not a great deal less, or much inferior, in your Cure of Mrs. *Mary Atkins* of Convulsion Fits fifteen Years standing. You have cured her of this dreadful and shocking Disorder intirely, with your Chrystals of Tartar or Argol, in a very short Space of Time, against her own and every Body's Expectation, to the great Surprize of her Relations, and her other Acquaintance. I heartily wish the same Blessing and Success from above may always attend your Patients, and all the great Discoveries in the Argol or Tartar, which was lately published by you.

I am, Sir,

*Your most obedient**humble Servant,*

London, Aug. 1,
1756.

John Carr.

S I R,

S I R,

MY Son had constantly, for two Years and a half, very strong Convulsion Fits; and had all the Advice possible, and many Medicines given him, but without any Benefit or Success. At last, giving him your Chrystals of Tartar or Argol for some Time, he is now, thank God, intirely cured of this frightful and shocking Distemper; for which, I and my Family return you our most sincere Thanks.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble Servant.

London, Dec. 7, 1756.
The Corner of Fetter-
Lane, Holborn.

William Mispree,
Oilman.

S I R,

WITH Pleasure I see in the News, that some People have paid you a deserving and just Compliment, for the great Cures you have performed upon them with your new invented Preparations of Tartar or Argol. But, Sir, pardon me, that I, having perhaps the greatest Reason for it amongst them all, follow their Example to thank you in this Manner. Every-
 body

body of my Acquaintance knows, that I had the Dropsy to a very great Degree, as I lived three Years ago, 1753, in *Fox-Court, Southampton-Row, Queen's-Square*. You make mention of me in your Treatise of Tartar or Argol, printed for Mr. Baldwin in *Pater-Noster-Row*, p. 30. I was so bad, that I could not buckle my Shoes, nor walk up Stairs, or lie down in my Bed; my Breath was very short; I had a deep Lethargy, and a prodigious Palpitation of the Heart; my Legs, Thighs, and whole Body, were exceedingly swelled; my Countenance yellow, &c. In short, after having had all the Advice imaginable, I expected nothing but Death. And, if a worthy and great Benefactor of mine, and a particular Friend of yours, had not sent you to me, I must have left behind me a large and destitute Family. But you cured me, through God's Assistance, with your rectified Spirit of Tartar or Argol. For which, I and my Family shall for ever remain, as long as we live,

S I R,

Your most obedient humble Servants.

London, Aug. 10,
1756.

Richard Baldwin,
Chappel-Court, Ox-
ford-Chappel.

E

This

This Gentleman, after he was cured of the Dropsy three Years and a Half, was taken ill of a violent Fever unknown to me, and died in four Days Time, *October 22, 1756.*

S I R,

HAVING lost six Children in ten Years Time, which all died, to my great Grief, within the Month after their Birth, of the Watery Gripes and Convulsion Fits, notwithstanding all imaginable Care and Medicines. But hearing of you, and seeing afterwards a Person, whom you had cured of Convulsion Fits three Years standing, I gave to my then almost dying Child, your refined Chrystals of Tartar or Argol; and you, Sir, with God's Blessing, and your Medicament, cured it intirely of this most fatal Distemper; and it is now one Year old. For which great Cure I sincerely thank you, and remain, &c.

London, Jan. 1,
1757.

Ann Gibbs.

I can't omit to insert the Case of a Lady in Years, who has had continually the Convulsion Fits very violently for about 20 or

21 Years; and did not spare Expences to have the best Advice at home and abroad. After giving her my refined Chrystals of Tartar for some time, I had the Pleasure of relieving her of that dreadful Distemper. The following is a Copy of one of her Letters:

S I R,

I Had the Favour of your kind Letter, and I am determined to follow your Advice in using Exercise, and taking the Air when the Season is proper, and my Health will permit me so to do. It is many Years since I was first seized with Convulsion Fits; and their Returns upon me have been very irregular from the Beginning; but their Effects upon my Memory have rendered me unable to give a particular Description of their progressive Returns. This is certain, that I have taken a Multitude of Medicines in order to remove them, but without Effect, till I entered upon your Chrystals, from which I have received very great Benefit, as well as others in my Neighbourhood. And, as I intend never to be without some by me, I desire you will send me

a Pound by the *Swallowfield* Carrier the first Opportunity.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble Servant,

Sidmonton, Feb. 27,
1757.

P. W.

S I R,

BY sleeping in my wet Clotaths for some Hours, I caught a violent Cold, which, in three Months time, threw me into a deep Consumption; for which I used many Medicines, but all in vain; and I was already so much enervated, that I was scarce able to walk, &c.; and I and my Friends did expect nothing else but Death. But being encouraged by several People, whom you have cured of this dreadful Distemper, to take your volatile Salt of Tartar or Argol, it cured me, thank God, intirely, in a short Time, to every-body's great Surprize. For which I am, with the greatest Obligation,

Sir,

Your most obedient

and humble Servant.

London, Dec. 11,
1756.

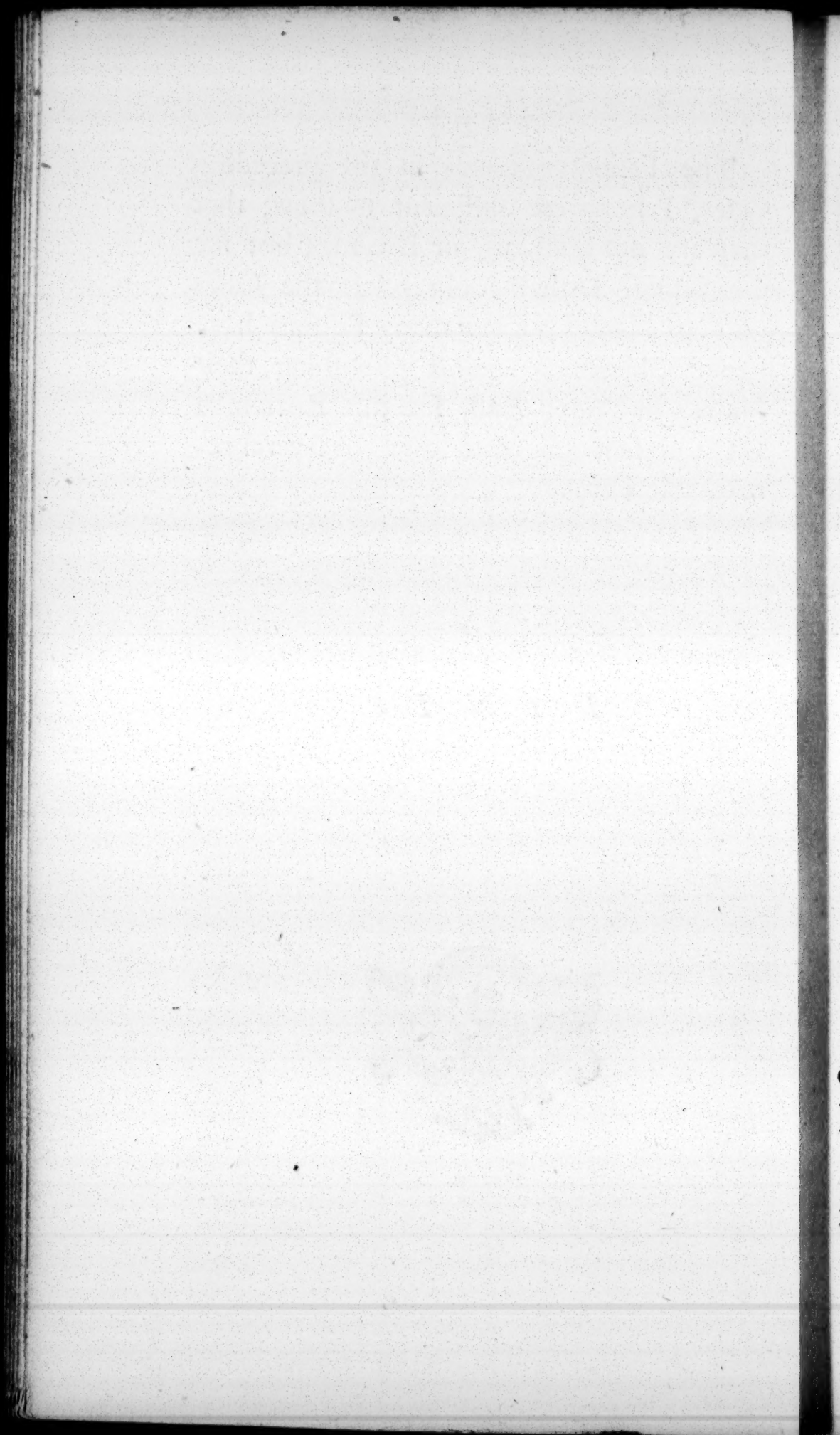
James Thompson,
at the New-Inn, West-
minster-bridge.

The

The Patients Names in the preceding Cases, I hope are sufficient to shew, that they are not fictitious, or Dreams; but for the future, I shall only relate the Cases without Names; since many Persons have strong Objections against publishing their Names in Print: And, for that Reason, I am at present obliged to leave out several remarkable Cases.

F I N I S.







T O

Laurence Heister, M. D.

Senior Professor of Anatomy, Physick, Botany,
and Surgery, in the University of Helmstadt ;
 First Physician *and* Aulic Counsellor to his
Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick ;
Member of the Imperial Academy of Sciences,
and Fellow of the Royal Societies of London
and Berlin.

S I R,

YOU are so universally known
 and esteemed by the Learned
 of all Nations, from the many excel-
 lent Treatises in *Anatomy, Surgery,*
Physick, and Botany, You have sent
 into the World, that it would be vain
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ii *DEDICATION.*

and absurd, by an Address of this kind, to think of making the Name of Dr. HEISTER more publick, or of contributing any Addition to the Honour and Credit which attends it. But the great Improvement which the Science and Practice of Healing has received from Your Penetration and Diligence, and Your Candour in communicating Your accurate Observations, and happy Discoveries, for the common Benefit of Mankind, lay me, with every Student and Practitioner in every Branch of Physick, under the highest Obligations to You, which it would be ungrateful to omit any fair Opportunity of openly and publickly acknowleging. Besides this, Sir, I shall ever esteem it an Honour to have it known, that I have had the Happiness to receive many particular Obligations from You, by Your faithful and excellent Instructions, as
well

DEDICATION. iii

well in private as in publick, during the many Years I was an Attendant upon Your Lectures at *Helmstadt*, and by the continued Friendship and Correspondence wherewith You have favoured me.

To this Foundation laid by You, and to the Blessing of Providence, I am to ascribe whatever Progress I have since made in the Knowledge of my Profession, and the Success which has attended my Practice in it, by a careful and diligent Application thereto. If I have been, by my Experience, led to point out any thing that may contribute in the least to the Good of Mankind, to You are the Thanks due, from whom I received my first Instructions in Physick and Surgery.

What I here send into the World, I think of some Importance; otherwise I should not have published it, much

iv *DEDICATION.*

less have address'd it to You ; which I have done not only for the sake of publickly acknowleging the particular Favours You have honoured me with, but because You are at once the ablest and most candid Judge of those Trials and Observations which I have made on this noble Medicine, and the new Virtues I suppose myself to have found in it.

That God may long preserve You an Ornament to Your Profession, and a general Benefit to Mankind, will be ever the sincere and fervent Prayer of,

S I R,

Your most Obedient,

Humble Servant,

L. W. T. D.
C.



CHAP. I.

A Discovery of some Medicinal Qualities in the Tartar, or Argol.



OF all Productions of the Vegetable World, none have been in more general Use and Estimation than Wine: The essential Salt of Wine, called *Tartar*, is our present Subject of Inquiry.

The several Preparations made from this; to wit, a *volatile Salt*, a *volatile Spirit*, an *Oil*, and a *fixed Salt*, I shall severally treat of, and mention those Distempers in which I have found them respectively useful.

God himself instituted the Use of Wine, in the Offerings to his Honour. Wine, we find amongst the Heathens, was constantly used in their Sacrifices, and sacred Rites, which they performed.

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The Vine, in the sacred Books of the Old Testament, is frequently made use of as an Emblem, or Type, of God's ancient Church and People: And in the New Testament we find our Blessed Saviour comparing himself to it; and accordingly he has appointed the Juice of it to be drank, as the great Medicine of our Souls Salvation, in that sacred Ordinance, one chief Intent of which is, to commemorate his own Offering for our Redemption.

These, and other things of a like kind, in an Age of a more pious and devout Turn than that of the present, might perhaps be esteemed as intended by Providence to point at the healing Virtues and Qualities it has given to it: But it will be more agreeable to the prevailing Taste, as well as be thought more to my Purpose, to mention the actual Use made of it, and Esteem it was held in, as a Medicine. For this there is no Necessity to quote particular Authors, and Passages of the Writings of the ancient Heathen Physicians, they are in general so full of its Praises; and it is no less celebrated in this respect by the Poets, particularly by *Homer* and *Virgil*, the two greatest of them all.

That Wine was used medically amongst the *Jews*, and especially in our Saviour's time,
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is evident from the mention of it, as applied with Oil to the Wounds of the half-murdered Traveller, in his Parable of the good *Samaritan*. I will not dispute with the wretched and despicable Deists, Naturalists, Freethinkers, &c. about the Creation, and how the Great Being created *omnia ex nihilo*.

Wine, or the Juice of the Grape, indeed, taken moderately and discreetly, is a great Strengtheners of the Bodies, and Enlivener of the Spirits of Men, even when both are most vigorous and healthy; but it is the *Tartar*, which is generated from it, that is the greatest Benefit to our Constitutions, when they are sickly and diseased. But this, under various Forms, varying also in its Qualities, must accordingly be differently prepared and administered, as Distempers themselves vary, for the Cure of which 'tis given, or applied.

The Forms under which I have found it, *viz.* a *volatile Salt*, a *volatile Spirit*, an *Oil*, and a *fixed Salt*, are of very eminent Virtues in the Distempers mentioned in the Title-Page, and in others also, as will be seen in the several Cases I shall give an Account of.

Jealousy, Malice, Envy, &c. are often the Rewards, in the Beginning, of new and useful
Inven-

Inventions, from base, ignorant, selfish, and ungenerous People: But *exitus acta probat*.

The *Tartar*, which is generated in the Inside of the Casks of Wine, every body knows, is so hard and compact, that it may be washed and cleansed of the Dirt and Fæces, which stick to it, without dissolving or opening its Body; but if you add any Corrosives to it, it will be destroyed; as it will by exposing it to a strong Fire; for then its volatile Salt, Oil, and Spirit, evaporate or fly away, and the fixed Salt only remains; and from a common Distillation nothing will be produced, but a weak Spirit and a fætid Oil.

In preparing my Crystals, out of Nine or Ten Pounds of common Tartar, I have found remaining about One Pound of dark brown Dross.

That which I most commonly use, is good Tartar of *Leghorn*.

My Crystals are of an admirable Beauty and Lustre: They are commonly half an Inch long, sometimes longer, and sometimes they are less, and about Half a Quarter of an Inch thick, sometimes more, sometimes less, but exactly square; and now-and-then make a Body about the Thickness of two or three Fingers.

If I let them lie too long in the Air, or expose them to any Warmth, they will grow

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as white as Chalk, as if they were calcined; for which Reason I carefully preserve them from both.

In making my Preparations, I put 2 Pounds of Cryftals into the Retort; and, in diffilling, I give them at first only a moderate Heat, which is fufficient, but at laft a ftrong one.

In this Diffillation fome very volatile Spirits come over firft: A little while after this, the Retort and Receivers are filled with a thick Cloud or Smoak, and the Spirit, volatile Salt, and Oil, all pafs over together: The volatile Salt fticks to the Top and Sides of the firft Receiver, fo clofe and thick, that there is no feeing thro' it: The Spirit and Oil are mixed together, and fall into the Receiver; and a great deal of volatile Salt finks to the Bottom of the Receiver, and there cryftallizes.

My Spirit, Salt, and Oil, are extremely volatile; which is the Reason of my ufing two Receivers.

The more gently I diffil, the fafer I find it, and I get a greater Quantity of Spirit, but lefs volatile Salt; and, *vice verfa*, from a greater Heat lefs Spirit, and more volatile Salt. As in either Cafe I am obliged to give Vent, I therefore lofe more than half the Quantity of my Spirit, Oil, and Salt, by their unavoidably flying away thro' the Vent-hole. I once

tried to distil the usual Quantity of Crystals, securing every Glass well with Bladders, and giving them only a very gentle Heat; but the Retort burst with such a prodigious Force, that it was very providential I escaped with Life.

I find that my Spirit, Salt, and Oil, keep all together in the first Receiver; and that not so much as a single Drop of Spirit, but only a very small Quantity of volatile Oil and Salt, passes over to the second; in the latter of which, the Salt shoots into long small Crystals at the Bottom.

Out of four or five Distillations, if no cross Accident happens, I get about a Quart of Spirit, and two or three Ounces of Oil, which is not rank and fetid, but of a pleasant Scent, tho' very quick and pungent; and the Spirit smells not at all disagreeable.

My Crystals, upon being put to the Fire or a Candle, yield a very fragrant Perfume, as agreeable as a Nofegay.

I have put over my raw Crystals of Tartar, the fixed Salt of Tartar dissolved in the Air, to make the *Tartarus Tartarifatus*: The Fermentation was great, and the Spirit strong. I distilled it in a Sand-heat, and obtained a very strong and penetrating Spirit.

To guard against Accidents in distilling, I run a Pin thro' the Joint of the second Receiver,

ceiver, to give Vent, as there may be Occasion.

I used to separate the Oil from my volatile Salt with Spirit of Wine; but my present Method is, to dissolve the Salt in Rain-Water distilled, which leaves the Oil remaining in the Filtre.

I also filtre my Oil from my Spirit; but a good deal of the Oil will still remain in both the Spirit and the Water, which gives them a yellowish or brownish Tinge; but, upon rectifying, they become perfectly white and clear; tho' I am apt to believe, that the Water loses some of its Virtue by rectifying. The Oil will grow as hard and as brittle as Pitch, of a dark brown Colour, if I put it in a warm Place, or if I rectify my Spirit of Tartar, and then it will make a thick Crust at the Top of it, and I am oftentimes obliged to break it, because it hinders the Distillation.

Sometimes I sublime my volatile Salt in a Retort, and sometimes in a Cucurbit; which makes it white as Snow, and exceeding volatile.

I have used sometimes Rhenish, as well as *Lagborn* Tartar, and find no Difference between them, only that the largest, closest, and most crystallized, is the best, and has not so much Dross as that which is spongy, porous, light and brittle.

• When I prepare my Cryftals, there remains with the Drofs a very fmall Quantity of fine, whitifh, fandy Tartar, and fome Drofs. To the Sides of the Veffels a kind of little conglobular Particles will adhere, like Bunches of Grapes; fome of a whitifh Colour, and fome of a brownifh, and not bigger than fine Pins Heads, but very tender.

When I diftil my Cryftals, they melt together into a Body, as hard and clofe as a Stone, at the Bottom of the Retort.

If I diftil the Drofs, I find it gives a very great Quantity of Spirits, tolerably good, but fetid, like the common Spirit of Tartar, fome Oil, but no volatile Salt.

I have taken of this fetid Spirit, and cohobated it over the *Caput mortuum* of my Cryftals, but could not remove the difagreeable Smell.

I have tried, what peculiar Effect would arife from diftilling my Cryftals in an Iron Retort, and I found the Salt and Oil acquired from it fuch a noifome Stench, as could fcarcely be endured. The Spirit came over as red as Blood; and, I am apt to believe, muft be very powerful.

If I take the Trouble to diffolve my Cryftals in Rain-Water diftilled, they are then larger, and admirably white; and there will remain in the Water, and at the Bottom of the

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the Filtre, a kind of fine Cream of Tartar, which I shall some time hereafter examine more accurately.

If my Spirit of Tartar stands a while, there will shoot out, at the Bottom of the Glass, very fine white, and large yellowish Crystals; if the Spirit is not distilled, they are yellowish, but if it is, they are admirably white.

My volatile Spirit of Tartar, if put over my depurated fixed Salt of Tartar, ferments so much, that I am scarce able to hold it in my Hand; and a good deal of strong Spirit distils itself without any Fire, and some volatile Salt. The first time of distilling, it came over pretty well, and the fixed Salt of Tartar had lost much of its Sharpness; but the second time, the Spirit would not come over in the Sand, notwithstanding a constant moderate Fire for a Fortnight; during which, it often gave vehement Thumps, till I put it in a *Balneum Mariæ*, and then the Spirit and Phlegm at last came almost all over. At length I put it in a strong Sand-heat, whereupon the Cucurbit burst, which always happens.

The more I cohobate my volatile Spirit over the fixed Salt of Tartar, the stronger it grows; and the Taste shews, that it carries over some fixed Salt; and in the Water it sinks to the Bottom.

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After I have distilled the Spirit, I have taken the Phlegm, and dissolved a good Quantity of my volatile Salt of Tartar in it; of which some shot out afterwards in fine small Crystals.

If I make a Tincture of Copper with my Spirit of Tartar, it is as blue as Ultramarine; but if I take my Spirit of Tartar distilled, or cohobated from the Salt of Tartar, it will not exhibit any Colour at all.

The *Caput mortuum* of my Crystals of Tartar, which is quite black, I wash, filtre, dry, and calcine, several times over, till a little Dross is left remaining of a grey Colour.

The Extract I evaporate, crystallize, and calcine but moderately; and it then appears whiter than Snow. The Crystals are like fine Sugarcandy.

I have washed, cleansed, evaporated and crystallized the *Caput mortuum*, and the Crystals have been quite brown. I found a great deal of Difficulty, as well in making these Crystals, as in my fixed Salt of Tartar; both being so easily dissolvable, that it was with the utmost Pains and Trouble that I could sufficiently evaporate the Liquor.

I have distilled the *Caput mortuum* a second time, which I had not distilled too much at first; and, after washing it out, evaporating, and crystallizing

stallizing it, I got a good Quantity of weak Spirit, some Oil, but no volatile Salt.

These Crystals, exposed to the Air, dissolve very quickly.

The Liquid of the fixed Salt is so extremely penetrating, as to run very fast thro' the Pores of any common white or brown *Staffordshire* Basons. Finding this to be the Case, I used formerly in this Business right China Basons; and then, if I dried it to any high Degree, and did not keep it stirring continually, it would take away all the Lustre and Polish of the China; even eat Holes thro' it, and burst it in Pieces. This led me to make Trial of right *London* Stone Basons; and I find they answer very well.

If I evaporate the Liquor of my fixed Salt, the Crystals will melt like Wax in a moderate Heat; and when it cools, it grows hard, and appears like Nitre. I have found a great deal of Trouble in drying it, till I gave it a great Heat. In calcining, it will melt and hiss for a considerable time, and throw up all the unclean Parts to the Top; and the Bottom will be admirably white, with a little Cast of the blue: And unless great Care be taken in calcining, it will form a Crust, and in a little time the remaining Liquid in the Middle will force its Way, with great Violence, to the im-

minent Danger of the Operator ; and the Liquid itself is so extremely piercing, that it will certainly penetrate and burst any Crucible, the second, if not the first time, of using it. If I dissolve it in Rain-Water, it will grow so hot, that I can scarce hold the Vessel in my Hand.

I always take care not to calcine it to any Excess. If I let it dissolve in the Air (as I always do to make my *Oleum per deliquium*), and filtre it, the Liquor will be of a fine Sky-blue; and the oftener it is repeated, the brighter will the Colour be.

I have distilled this Liquor from my fixed Salt of Tartar, and put my volatile Salt of Tartar to it : It occasioned a gentle Fermentation, but dissolved a great Quantity of the volatile Salt ; of which afterwards some crystallized itself very beautifully at the Bottom of the Glafs.

Having cohobated rectify'd Spirit of Wine over my fixed Salt, both united, and formed the Appearance of fine Crystals. I found the Inside of the Glafs Retort quite corroded, and the Gloss all gone, as in rough-ground Glafs ; and if I attempted to distil it over again in the same Glafs Retort, it always burst it, tore it in Pieces, or dissolved it, if I only gave gentle Heat ; and I was obliged to wash the
Salt

Salt out of the Sand, to filtre, evaporate, and calcine it several times over, to get it clean again.

Curiosity led me once to dissolve some Gold in *Aqua Regis*, in a little Glass Retort. I precipitated it with my fixed Salt of Tartar; I put some Spirit of Wine to it afterwards, by little and little; but in a minute's time it blazed out of the Retort, as red as Blood, with a great and surprizing Force, about a Yard and a half Distance. It grew fiery hot; and had I not open'd the Door that Instant, I must have been suffocated.

I once took some of my Salt of Tartar, which I had washed out of the Sand, &c. and calcin'd it; when, to my great Surprize, I found the Top of it most beautifully gilt. I shewed it to a particular Friend of mine. But as the Salt of Tartar dissolved, the Gilding disappeared.





C H A P. II.

The Use of the Tartar.

W HATEVER I have written concerning Tartar, or Argol, has been from my own Experience, without the Assistance of any Author, or copying any thing from them : Had that been the Case, I would ingenuously have owned it. And indeed, to speak my Mind, I could have been glad to have met with such Assistance, could I have been so happy, as to have found an Author who was capable of affording it.

As it is, I shall just set down my own Experience and Observations. The few Cases I shall make mention of, are not fictitious, but real ones ; and the Peoples Names, and Places of Abode, I could easily have added, if there were a Necessity for it.

Tho' I have not written in a pompous manner, and with an Elegance of Stile, yet the candid

candid and indulgent Reader I hope will excuse it, since I have asserted nothing but the Truth, and shall so continue to do. From some People perhaps I shall obtain a good Report; from others, thro' Self-interest or Ignorance, perhaps a different one: The former I thank, the latter I hope I shall not need to fear.

My volatile Salt, Spirit, and Oil of Tartar, are very powerful; and what these will not move, I believe few other Medicines will.

They are also gentle and agreeable to the human Body; whereas strong and violent Medicines, and the common mineral and metallic Preparations (particularly if they are not well prepared), frequently strain the tender Frame of our Bodies to so great a Degree, as many times to endanger the Patient's Life. My fixed Salt is of very great Virtue in correcting such Medicines as are prepared from Minerals and Metals.

The more pure a Medicine is prepared, the greater Efficacy, Power, and Penetration, it possesses.

I have rectified my volatile Spirit, and thereby sublimed a great Quantity of volatile Salt into the Head of the Alembick. When the Mouth was not large enough, it put me to considerable Inconvenience. There remains

in the Cucurbit, after the Rectification, a dark brown oily Liquor, very bitter. This I rectified in *B. M.* upon which, more Spirit, but not very strong, came over, and the Oil remained. This Remainder of the Spirit of Tartar, I have taken and rectified again, by cohobating upon the *Caput mortuum* of my Crystals, and it grew very strong.

At another time, I have taken the Spirit, and distilled it in *B. M.* but I found it was not so strong, as that which I rectify'd in the Sand. I believe the Reason is this; In distilling in the Sand, the Spirit alone goes over, and the Oil retains the Phlegm; but in the *B. M.* the Phlegm and Spirit distil together, and the Oil remains.

I don't remember ever to have smelt any thing like my volatile Spirit; and I know not with what I can compare it: It retains a little Scent of the Oil, which gives it something of the Odour of Spirit of Hartshorn.

The volatile Salt has almost the same Smell.

And tho' no Medicines are more subtile and penetrating than my volatile Salt, Spirit, and Oil of Tartar, yet I never observed that they excited any feverish Heats, or produced any ill Consequences. To be better assured what Effects these Medicines would produce, I never used to give any others, or mix them
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with others, at the same time ; but if I did give any thing else, it was only a gentle Diet-drink, or a little laxative Physick.

As the most Part of Distempers have their Beginning from Obstructions, more or less, in some Part or other of the Body ; so these Preparations from Tartar are the more efficacious, as they do most effectually open Obstructions in the several Parts of the Body, and give surprising Relief in many obstinate Cases.

My volatile Salt of Tartar not rectify'd, if dissolved in Rain-water distilled, smells a little like Spirit of Hartshorn, and is of a yellowish Colour ; but if I distil it, it grows quite white, and its Scent goes off a little ; which both depend upon the Oil.

Of my raw Crystals of Tartar dissolved in Rain-water, and crystallized again, I have given from ten to sixty Grains, in the strongest Fits and Convulsions, and Falling-Sickness, in Children and grown People. At another time I have given my raw Crystals as they are, which have also had the desired Success ; and I have with great Surprise seen the good Effects of them both.

A Woman in *St. James's Market* fell in Labour about three Weeks before her time, by
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the Fright of the last Earthquake : The Child was born with the Yellow Jaundice, and with strong Fits. The Yellow Jaundice I soon removed. In fourteen Weeks time the Child had not a Quarter of an Hour's Rest from the Convulsions, so that the Nurse, who lived in the Country, could keep it no longer.

I had applied several Medicines before, but without the least Effect ; and for that reason I gave the Child ten or twelve Grains of my raw Crytals every two or three Hours, with some Liquid ; and the second Dose stopt the Fits.

The Child lived about three Quarters of a Year afterwards without any Returns ; but the violent Fits had certainly affected his Brain. Not having before one Tooth, they shot into the Gums all at once, and hastened his Death.

A Man in the Country, about 40, was seized with Convulsion Fits by hard Drinking, many times in a Day, which frequently lasted for about a Quarter of an Hour. After proper laxative Physick, I gave him my raw Crytals of Tartar. He began to grow so well, that he only had a slight Touch of them in twenty-four Hours time ; but finding himself grow better, and being tired of living soberly, he fell to drinking again, whereupon his Fits
returned :

returned: But as he would not be prevailed with to refrain from Drinking, I positively refused to have any thing more to do with him.

A Gentlewoman of about 30, was taken with prodigious strong Fits, and lay in a miserable Condition. I was obliged to open her Mouth with a Silver Spoon, and forced two Doses of my raw Crytals of Tartar down her Throat with Water every Hour: After which I had the Satisfaction to see her perfectly recover.

I have had several Cases of Fits and Convulsions of many Years standing, and also in Hysterical and Hypochondriacal Disorders, which have been cured by my raw Crytals of Tartar. They remove the watry Gripes effectually in Children. My volatile Salt of Tartar is a powerful Nervous Medicine, very strengthening and penetrating; which every skilful Chymist must acknowlege.

A young Man from *Wales*, about 20 Years old, going to live at *Cambridge*, had a *Gutta serena*, and was so intirely blind for about six Months, that he could not see the Sun at Noon-day, nor a Candle before his Eyes. He came
to

to Town, and lodged with a Relation in *Great Russel-Street*. He had taken a great many Medicines from other People, but in vain, and rather grew worse. After he had been blooded, purged, and vomited, I gave him between 50 and 60 Drops of my volatile Salt of Tartar dissolved in distilled Rain-water, four times a Day, in fair Water, or a small Spoonful, with a Diet-drink, and an Herb-Snuff. He recovered so well, that he could pick up a Straw or a Pin from the Ground, and walked home with a great deal of Joy.

In chronical Pains in the Head and Stomach, in Fainting Fits, Obstructions in Women, and in the Scurvy, it has done great Service.

A young Gentlewoman was many Years afflicted with a prodigious and continual Head-ach, which almost stupefied her; but, by giving her my volatile Salt dissolved in Rain-water, three or four times in a Day, a Tea-Spoonful at a time, she recovered, and enjoyed good Health afterwards.

A young Man had been afflicted with frequent and violent Pains of the Head for near eighteen Years: He had taken Abundance of
Prepara-

Preparations, but all to no Purpose. I then gave him the aforefaid Medicine, by which he obtained a Cure, having feldom or never had the Head-ach fince ; unlefs he be difordered by Drinking, and then he has had a flight return.

A Woman about 30, whose Family was afflicted with the Gout, had the Head-ach to a violent Degree, for a great while, and had ufed many Medicines, but to no Purpose : I gave her my volatile Salt diffolved in Rain-water, and in a few Days time, to her great Joy, ſhe was intirely well.

A married Woman complained of continual Pains in her Stomach and Head ; but by uſing my volatile Salt for ſome time, ſhe perfectly recovered.

A Woman in *Long-Acre* had ſcorbutical Eruptions, to a great Degree, all over her Body in red Spots : Her right Arm, from her Elbow to her Wriſt, was ſwelled almoſt as big as a Man's Thigh, and had a vaſt Number of Holes in it, big enough to contain Peas : Her Fingers were much ſwelled ; and ſhe was in exceſſive Pain Night and Day. She had been ſalivated ; but grew worſe, inſtead of
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better. For her Arm I ordered a common Poultice, and gave her my volatile Salt dissolved in Rain-water distilled, four or five times in a Day, a Tea-spoonful at a time; and in a short time her Health was restored.

With this volatile Salt I have cured inveterate Poxes of a very long standing.

By what I have seen and observed in Consumptions, I believe, if the Patients are not too far gone, they may be cured by this volatile Salt dissolved in Rain-water, and by getting into the Air at the same time, as I have experienced in several consumptive Patients. This Distemper is frequently symptomatical. Milk is oftentimes used improperly. With this Medicine I have often effectually cured the Consumption, by correcting the Blood, strengthening the Stomach and Nerves, removing Obstructions, &c. I have observed that Goats Milk does greater Service (if Milk will agree well with the Patient) than any other.

A young Man, a Carver, near *Soho*, was consumptive, and very thin. I gave him nothing else but my volatile Salt of Tartar dissolved in Rain-water, which intirely cured him, to the Admiration of myself, as well as of his Friends.

A Braſier, aged about 45 Years, fell into a Conſumption, it was thought, by chewing Tobacco and hard drinking. He took to his Bed, and got the Palfey, by which he loſt both the Uſe of his Tongue and of his right Side. I gave him my volatile Salt diſſolved four or five times in a Day : He recovered ſo far, that he could walk about with a Stick, and had his Senſes tolerably well, the Conſumption was intirely cured, and his Appetite perfectly reſtored.

A Gentleman of a tender Conſtitution got the Venereal Diſtemper, and, after he was cured of it, a violent Cough followed it, and he waſted away very faſt. I cured him of it intirely with only my volatile Salt of Tartar,

A Man had a continual Purging for two Years, and was reduced to a Skeleton : I cured him intirely, in a little time, with my volatile Salt of Tartar diſſolved.

A Man about 40 Years of Age was afflicted with a Cancer in his Tongue, in a terrible manner, for two or three Years ; and he could get no Cure. I tried the volatile Salt diſſolved in Rain-water, it occaſioned a pretty deal of Pain in the Cancer, but healed it up intirely,

In the King's-Evil, or scrophulous Humours, it has done great Service.

Several young Women who were not regular have been cured with it; and it has removed the most violent Coughs.

Nor are these Virtues confined to the volatile Salt of Tartar only; the rectified Spirit of it having been found of singular Efficacy where a powerful Deobstruent has been desired.

The Dropsy, for the most Part, proceeds from some Obstruction or Fault of the Liver, except where it arises from a fleshy Substance (improperly so called), and then it is commonly incurable. Vomits and Purges, we find, are very uncertain Remedies: Sweating is better, but at the same time too long and tedious. To resolve the Obstructions of the Liver and Viscera, and open the Kidnies, is the best and surest Way of Cure; but common Diureticks are of very little Use.

It is impossible, in some Cases, where the *Primæ viæ*, and the Bowels and Kidnies, are impaired to a great Degree, that any Medicine should succeed; but strong Vomits and Purges are certainly dangerous at such a time, as the Bowels and Stomach cannot then bear their Force, and as they carry off as much good as bad. In such Cases my volatile Spirit of Tartar is more likely to assist, than any of the stronger

stronger Preparations. This Medicine therefore is more effectual in such Cases ; especially considering how little we can expect from Tapping and Scarifying.

A Man near 50 fell into a Dropsy. I gave him my rectify'd volatile Spirit of Tartar, he took it four times in a Day, a Tea-spoonful, in fair Water. I gave him first two Purges. In four or five Days time he found, that taking the Spirit eased his Liver, and caused him to make Water plentifully ; he recovered his Stomach, Colour, and Strength ; the Heat of his Mouth and Thirst went off, and so did his Swellings, the Pain at his right Side, together with his Faintness and Sicknes, and he is now intirely well.

A Woman between 50 and 60 had the Dropsy and an Asthma. I gave her three Doses of purging Physick, and a Tea-spoonful of volatile Spirit, in Water, four or five times in a Day, and in about three or four Weeks time she recovered. She had now-and-then a Touch of the Gout.

After the Dropsy is cured, the Gout will most commonly return, if the Patient has had it before.

A Lady of about 35 had the Dropsy, and a fleshy Substance. A Gentleman gave her my volatile Spirit, and she recovered of the Dropsy in a very little time; but the fleshy Substance remained, and afterwards occasioned her Death. I have seen a great many Women in the self-same Case.

A Man of 34 Years old, living in a publick Way near *Bloomsbury-square*, by drinking too much spirituous Liquors, got the Dropsy to a prodigious Degree, with an Asthma, and Palpitation of the Heart: After administering a proper Dose of purging Physick, I gave him my volatile Spirit, ordering an exact Regimen in eating and drinking; and he perfectly recovered his Health.

Of my Spirit of Tartar, which I have cohobated over my fixed Salt of Tartar, I have given from ten to forty Drops, with great Success in the Dropsy, and in several other Cases.

A Woman in *Long-Acre*, of about 25 Years of Age, had the Dropsy. I was sent for. She was convulsed, and had a dying Sweat upon her. I gave her fifteen or twenty Drops three or four times in a Day; it worked by Stool
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and by Urine; her Appetite returned, her Urine grew better in a few Days; and she recovered surprisingly in a little time.

Sometimes I mix my volatile Spirit with the dissolved volatile Salt of Tartar, to make it more efficacious.

My Oil of Tartar dissolves almost intirely in Spirit of Wine, making it as red as Blood: The real Spirit of Wine is the best. I put as much Oil not rectify'd to the Spirit, as it will dissolve.

This Oil is so strong and volatile, that once, upon taking off the Receiver, as soon as I had done distilling, and putting the Candle a little too near it, the Receiver took Fire, and a flaming Cloud ascended, which spread itself like Wild-fire, so that I thought I had set the whole House in a Blaze; but it soon vanished away.

If I cohobate my Oil of Tartar over my fixed Salt of Tartar, there comes over a good deal of volatile Salt, and at last a fine Oil, as red as a Ruby, which gives to the volatile Salt a Tinge of the same Colour; and the more I cohobate the Oil, the finer, stronger, and whiter, it grows; but the fixed Salt of Tartar grows as black as Jet.

A Fit of the Gout may be with Safety eafed in a very little time, by Sweating and Urine. Any Diſtemper may return, after it is cured, from an inward, or outward, or accidental Cauſe, or through the Fault of the Patient ; ſo that proper Medicines ſhould be continued for a fit time.

A particular Friend of mine was fifteen or ſixteen Weeks ill of the Gout unknown to me : He recovered, but going out again, took Cold, and got the Gout again exceſſively in both his Feet : The next Morning I was ſent for, and found him in the greateſt Pain and Miſery ; I gave him my Oil diſſolved in Spirit of Wine, from forty to ſixty Drops, in Mountain, or other good Wine, four or five times in a Day, and in going to bed he drank warm and comfortable things. He made that Night a great Quantity of very bad Water, exceſſively foul, with a thick ropy Sediment, which ſtuck to the Sides of the Chamber-pot, and ſmelt intolerably. He perſpired very well that Night. His Sweats had a very ſætid and offensive Smell ; but he found himſelf, to his great Surprize, exceedingly recovered the next Morning, ſo as to be able to walk about in his Apartments, tho' a little lamish, becauſe his Feet were tender.

A young man of about 30, whose Father was afflicted with the Gout, had it all over him, but excessively in his Stomach, insomuch that he thought it would kill him directly. I gave him my dissolved Oil, a Tea-spoonful in Wine, every two or three Hours. The next Day he was so easy, that he thought himself able to go to work again. After the Violence of the Fit was over, he only took ten or fifteen Drops upon a Lump of Sugar. Some Days after, through taking Cold, he got a Bilious and Miliary Fever, with Eruptions all over his whole Body. I discontinued the Drops, and gave him other proper Medicines, and he recovered very well. The gouty Pains returned with the Fever, in his Hands and Feet; but as the Fever abated, so did the Pains.

I have had several Patients with the Gout in the Stomach, to a very great Degree; but I always cured them in a few Hours time; the Gout going into the Extremities, and the Patient generally discharging Wind very much both upwards and downwards; but by continuing the Drops three or four times a Day, it is quickly cured.

A Woman of an advanced Age had the Gout and Dropsy, together with an Asthma:

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I gave her my dissolved Oil, but I found that the Dropsy increased ; for that reason I gave her my volatile Spirit four or five times in a Day, a little Tea-spoonful at a time, and she recovered.

A Man, by taking Cold, got the Rheumatism in his Face ; afterwards it seized his Limbs, and deprived him of the Use of his right Leg and Thigh, which wasted, so that he walked upon Crutches for a Year, or more. I gave him the dissolved Oil, and now-and-then a Dose of Physick, and in two or three Months time he walked again perfectly well.

A Gentleman lost the Use of his Legs for about four Years, thro' the Gout and Rheumatism, and for about a Year he could not stir from his Chair : He had taken many things from others, but without any Benefit. I gave him my Oil dissolved, for some time ; but he did not intirely recover, because he would not leave off drinking, &c.

A Fit of the Rheumatism is not so easily removed, as a Fit of the Gout.

Several of my Patients, who were formerly afflicted with the Gout, take ten or twenty Drops three or four times in a Day, in good Wine,

Wine, so soon as they perceive the Gout flying about them, or coming on; and most commonly it prevents a Fit, or carries it off by a gentle Sweat and Urine.

In the Rheumatism and Asthma I found my Oil exceeding good, and sometimes my Spirit too. I have made Pills with the Oil, and they have done great Service.

I have sublimed my volatile Salt in an Alembick, by which means it became admirably white, and prodigiously strong. I put my volatile Spirit over it, and cohobated it. This made it very penetrating, but not so strong, as if I distilled it over my fixed Salt of Tartar.

My fixed Salt of Tartar is of great Force in dissolving the Gravel and Stone, and coagulated Viscidities in the Kidnies and Bladder. In an old Manuscript an ingenious Author makes mention of this. In the Tartar lies the only Medicine to dissolve the Stone with Safety.

A Gentleman near *Lincoln's-Inn* had a Stone in his Kidnies, which was judged to be very large. He lay in great Misery, with very little Hopes of Relief. I gave him my fixed Salt of Tartar, 25 Grains Morning and Night, with a proper Diet-drink: In three or four

Days time it began to work upon the Stone, and in the Morning a clouded Matter appeared in the Urine, which afterwards precipitated itself, resembling the White of an Egg. The Bottom and the Sides of the Glafs were furrounded with a pointed stony Crust of a whitish Colour; and in three or four Days all the Pain left the Patient, and he recovered intirely in a little time. I have since been sorry that I did not preserve the Fæces.

An old and very feeble Man had a Stone in his Bladder: He had used a great many Medicines for some Years. Having given him mine, I was obliged to desist, because the Stone, beginning to dissolve, the Pieces cut him pretty much in the Urethra.

I have cured several People of the Gravel with my fixed Salt, and a proper Diet-drink.

I have taken Mercury, dissolved it in Aqua-fortis, precipitated it with common Salt, edulcorated it well, and dried it. After that, I took my fixed Salt of Tartar, on which I had cohobated Spirit of Wine, and put it into a Retort, with more Spirit of Wine, upon a Sand-heat. As soon as it began to be warm, it grew as black as Ink. I cohobated the Spirit of Wine over it several times, and at last washed
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the Salt of Tartar out again, and put the Mercury in a luted Retort in an open Fire: It bore the Heat till the Glass melted, and then the live or crude Mercury came over all at once, with a great Force, into the Receiver, which was filled with Water, and the Water itself was grown brackish, and a little black. I found half the Mercury remaining fixed in the Retort, of a greyish Colour; I tried it in the strongest Melting-Fire; farther, I burnt it off thrice with Brimstone; but not the least Quantity was wasted.

Another time I took Mercury precipitated and edulcorated, and my fixed Salt of Tartar cohobated with Spirit of Wine, put more Spirit of Wine to it, distill'd it several times, wash'd the Salt out again, and put the Mercury in a strong Melting-Fire in a Crucible: I found half the Mercury fixed, of a greyish Colour, which could abide the strongest Melting-Fire, but it would never unite with any Metal.

This fixed Mercury has been taken, with great Success, for an old inveterate Pox, for the King's-Evil, and other Distempers.

They that are so weak, as to seek Riches in common Mercury, are much to be pitied.

One thing I must not omit to mention, which might have come in more properly in another Part of this Treatise: When I have applied

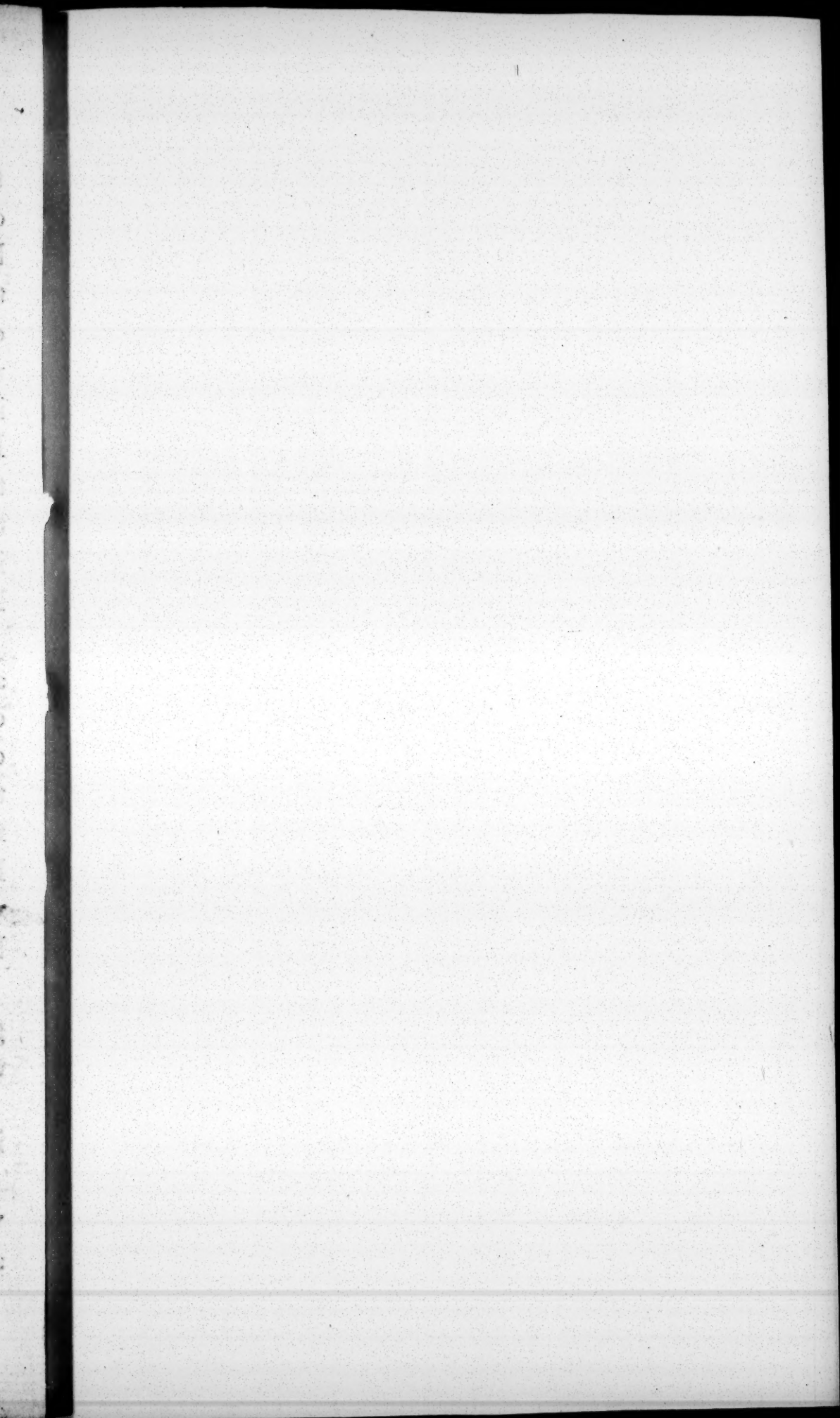
applied my volatile Spirit of Tartar outwardly to a Cancer, the Flesh has immediately become as white as any other Part of the Body, and the Progress of it hath been stopt, at the Place where I touch'd it, tho' not without occasioning a good deal of Pain, for about half a Minute : But in order to be still further satisfied of its Efficacy in this Respect, I purpose to make further Observations, as Occasion shall present.

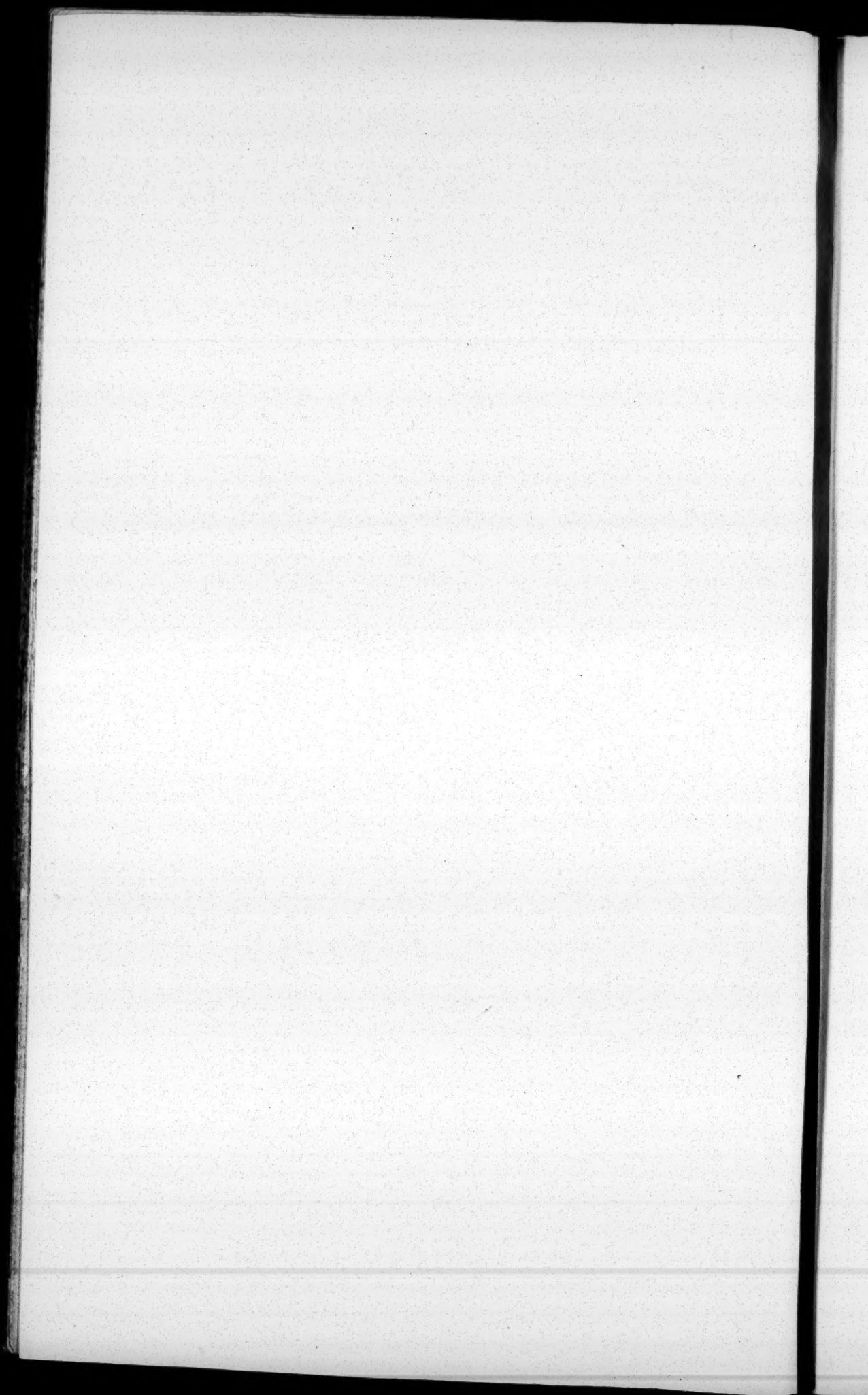
Amongst all my Preparations of Tartar, I never found any of them do the least Harm, if they had not the wish'd-for Success or Effect.

As it is impossible for any *One* to find out all the Preparations, Qualities, and Uses, of Tartar, (as every expert Chymist must acknowledge) if he could live to the united Ages of ten Persons ; I shall therefore be extremely obliged to all Lovers of Chymistry for any Discoveries, they may hereafter make on this Subject ; and in the Continuation of this Treatise their Names shall be published, if they shall permit me so to do.

If it should please Providence to prolong my Life, I shall not neglect to make farther Experiments and Improvements of my volatile Spirit, Salt, Oil, and fixed Salt of Tartar, for the Benefit of the Afflicted.







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